

The Hartford Republican.

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DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY

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No. 26

ED. JOHNSON / MURDERED

Body Found in Rough River Monday Morning.

Coroner's Jury Charges Josh Crowe With Crime-Prisoner Hurried to Greenville.

One of the most brutal and sensational murders ever committed in Ohio county, took place on New Year's day at a lonely spot on the banks of Rough river, a short distance above the mouth of Barnett's creek, near Knott's Ferry.

Mr. J. Ed. Johnson, a prominent farmer, who resided on the South side of the river on the waters of Grassy creek and about one mile from the scene of the tragedy, was the victim. He had been at work for Mr. Ed. Charlet, who lives near Heflin, on the North side of the river for several days, and on Thursday of last week set off on foot for his home. He carried with him a shot gun, and a number of toys, which were presents to his children from Mrs. Charlet. He reached the river about 11 a. m. and having no way to cross he applied to Mr. Arthur Nance, who resides near Knott's Ferry for his boat, and having obtained permission therefore, he went on his way toward the river and that was the last time he was ever seen alive.

When night came on and Johnson did not return home it did not alarm his family, because they did not know just when to expect him. The next day, however, having learned in some way that he had started home his friends became alarmed and began a rigid search, and with the information at hand it was conceded that if he had met with foul play or had lost his life from any cause, his body must be in the river. All day Saturday and Sunday men with boats and grub hooks searched the river in the vicinity where he was last seen and at a point where his faithful dog had been seen running up and down the river bank upon the day he disappeared. Every clue was run down, but to no avail. However, on Monday morning about 10 o'clock Mr. Charles Howley, of Livermore, Mr. Johnson's father-in-law, who with others was dragging the river about 100 yards below Knott's Ferry, discovered and pulled up the body. It was lying about twenty feet from shore in about twelve or fifteen feet of water and was in a good state of preservation.

On Saturday a writ was issued for Josh Crowe, who had been making his home on a house boat, which was then located near Knott's Ferry. At that time nothing more than mere suspicion pointed toward Crowe, because of the fact that he and Johnson had had a personal encounter some two years ago, and in which Johnson had severely cut Crowe. It was reported that he had made numerous threats against the life of Johnson since then and was also learned that he was at the home of Nance, who is his nephew, at the time Johnson applied for the loan of the boat, and that within five minutes after Johnson left going toward the river Crowe had also left the Nance home and gone in the same direction. Crowe was arrested by Sheriff S. O. Keown and Ex-Sheriff T. H. Black and brought to Hartford, where he was guarded Sunday night, but upon the discovery of the body Monday morning he was placed in jail.

When Johnson was taken from the river it was found that he had been struck a terrible blow in the back of the head, with some blunt instrument and his skull fractured, and that he had been hit in at least three other places upon the top and back of the head, disclosing the fact that he must have been murdered and thrown in the river, or knocked out of the dinky boat by the blows inflicted.

was placed in the water. He summoned the following well known citizens as the Coroner's jury: R. A. Rowan, W. M. Bell, J. A. Johnson, W. F. Condit, T. H. Boyd and W. F. Coffman, who after hearing the evidence and viewing the body returned the following unanimous verdict:

"We, the jury, find that deceased, J. Ed. Johnson, came to his death January 1, 1914, within one hundred yards of Knott's Ferry on Rough river, from four wounds on back and side of the head caused by some blunt instrument, and said wounds, we believe from the evidence, inflicted by Josh Crowe."

After the Coroner's inquest public sentiment, which had been growing for several days, was at such a state that mob violence was feared, and under orders of County Judge John B. Wilson, Crowe was removed from the Ohio county jail by Sheriff Sam Keown Monday night and placed in charge of the jailer at Greenville, where he will probably remain until circuit court, unless he should in the meantime demand an examining trial.

Johnson was a member of the Masons, Odd Fellows and Woodmen of the World, and was popular among his fellow citizens. About two months ago he was appointed deputy game warden for Ohio county, but so far as known the exercise of his duties had not brought him in conflict with any one. He was a former resident of Daviess county, born and reared in the Andersonville neighborhood, where his mother, Mrs. Amanda Johnson, still resides. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Howley, daughter of Charles Howley, of Livermore, and six children. He also has one living brother, Mr. Arch Johnson, and three sisters, Mrs. James Stogner, Mrs. Anthony Phillips, of Centertown, and Mrs. Albert King, of Daviess county. His remains were interred at the Waltons Creek cemetery Tuesday afternoon, the burial ceremony being conducted by the Masonic order, of Centertown.

Mr. Crowe, who is charged with the crime, is a son of the Hon. Charles Wesley Crowe, who at one time represented Ohio county in the House of Representatives, and a brother of Hon. C. M. Crowe, a prominent attorney of Hartford, and who at one time represented Daviess county in the lower House of Representatives.

Mr. Crowe maintains that he is innocent of the charge, knows nothing of Johnson's murder, and refuses to talk further. It is rumored that a pair of bloody overalls has been found on Crowe's boat. It is also asserted that witness Nance has not told all he knows, concerning the tragedy, and it is believed that he will give further testimony which may clear up the mystery entirely, when the case is brought to trial. It is also claimed by friends of Johnson that positive proof has been discovered that the killing did not take place in the dinky boat. Johnson carried an automatic revolver in his pocket, with cartridges and also a small amount of money. None of these articles were found when his body was taken from the water. The examining trial has been set over until Thursday Jan. 15.

Virginia Bride for Kermit Roosevelt.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 3.—Announcement was made here today of the engagement of Miss Bell Willard and Kermit Roosevelt. The girl is the daughter of Joseph E. Willard, United States ambassador to Spain. The Willard home is in this city. Letters received here by friends of the Willards brought news of the engagement.

The wedding, it is said, will take place in the spring, probably here, the home of the Willards. Miss Willard, Kermit Roosevelt and his sister, now Mrs. Richard Derby, were guests of the Willards on a long motor trip through Virginia and ending at Hot Springs a little more than a year ago. Miss Willard was a guest last winter at the wedding in New York of Ethel Roosevelt to Mr. Derby, but the romance between the Virginia girl and the bride's brother was not suspected.

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Geo. M. Maddox, deceased, must present them to me on or before February 1, 1914, or the doctor's examination of the body will be forever barred.

W. H. MADDOX,

Echo's, Ky.

NEW FISCAL COURT IN SESSION HERE

Has Transacted Much Business And Made Appointments.

The new Ohio County Fiscal Court, composed of eight magistrates, with Judge John B. Wilson presiding, met Tuesday and has been in session this week.

The new County Judge, John B. Wilson, is well known to all of our citizens, and needs no special introduction. He is somewhere between fifty and seventy-five years old, and a Methodist, also a Democrat in politics. Mr. C. E. Smith succeeded himself as county attorney, is a few years younger than Judge Wilson, Republican in politics and a Methodist.

District No. 1—Ed. Shown, magistrate. Mr. Shown is a Republican in politics, 41 years old, belongs to the Methodist church and is serving his first term.

District No. 2—Sam W. Leach, Republican, age 62, Baptist, was formerly county assessor; is serving his first term as magistrate.

District No. 3—L. A. McDaniels, Republican, 62 years old, Baptist; is serving first term.

District No. 4—R. C. Tichenor-Democrat, 47 years old, Baptist; serving first term.

District No. 5—Winson Smith; Republican; 46 years old; belongs to the Christian church; is serving his first term.

District No. 6—W. S. Dean, Republican; 50 years old; Baptist; has been a member of the Fiscal Court several years ago, and has represented Ohio county in the House of Representatives.

District No. 7—B. F. Rice, Republican; 37 years old; Baptist; serving his first term.

District No. 8—B. W. Taylor, Democrat; 50 years old, Baptist; serving his first term.

Every member of the new court is giving close attention to the duties devolving upon him, and they impress one as men much above the average occupants of this office, and we feel confident that the Fiscal affairs of the county are in safe hands.

They have attended to much routine business, and on Wednesday morning re-elected Dr. A. B. Riley county physician for four years.

At the Thursday morning session Mr. Frank Black was elected keeper of the Almshouse, being elected upon the second ballot. The first ballot stood three for Black, three for Smith and two for Tatum; Tatum being dropped the second vote stood five for Black and three for Smith.

By order of the court, the present fee of \$2 per week was allowed for keeping the inmates, and instead of allowing the clothing to be made at the expense of the county, as heretofore, it is to be done at the expense of the keeper.

"Movie" Scene Ends in Riot.

After one man was hit by a street car and two others were miraculously saved from being run over by automobiles the Keystone Moving Picture Company was forced to cease making a comedy picture on the main thoroughfare of Los Angeles by the attempts of an excited citizen to turn i

riots.

Permission had been given to the company to take a picture entitled "His Sister's Kids" on Broadway, Los Angeles. The busiest time of the day was chosen by Director Mack Sennett, so that he could take advantage of the crowds for his backgrounds.

But when a number of his actors made up as policemen pursued other members of the company down the middle of the street they were mistaken for real guardians of the peace and the general populace joined in the chase.

The actors became excited when they saw that they were being pursued in earnest by the citizens and affairs began to assume serious proportions when one of them was struck by a trolley car.

Fortunately he was more scared than hurt and the recognition of For Sterling by a small boy who had seen him a few hundred times in Mutual pictures and yelled, "It's the movies!" at the top of his lungs brought the near tragedy to a close just as an enthusiastic witness was about to call out the police department.

OWENSBORO BOY CANNOT BE FOUND

Wendell Williams Absent For Month From State University.

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 3.—Wendell Williams, student of State university, has been missing from his room and classes for one month it was learned this afternoon when the young man's mother, Mrs. W. B. Williams, of Owensboro, arrived in Lexington and applied to the local police and detective departments to assist her in finding her son.

When seen Mrs. Williams refused to talk of her son's disappearance.

Young Williams was a member of the freshman class in the university, and was first noticed to be missing a month ago today, when he failed to attend any of his classes. After repeated absences his mother was notified by the authorities of the university, and no trace has been found of him since.

Williams is 17 years old, about 5 feet 7 inches tall, and has dark hair. When last seen he wore a light suit of clothes.

Thirty Days in the Foothills of the Cumberland Mountains.

No part of the earth's surface, however disagreeable or perilous to human life, has deterred a hardy people from settlement. Herculaneum was buried under the molten lava of the fierce Vesuvius, but its citizens, fortunate enough to escape with their lives, hurried back to build upon its ruins the city of Pompeii, which shared a like fate. Galveston was swept off the map by a tidal wave and within three days carpenters and masons were busy rebuilding the city. Even the burning rays of the tropics and the blistering winds of the Arctic fail and blow upon human habitations.

But here among the foothills of the Cumberlands, where the clear cold mountain streams beat against the base of the craggy slate cliffs, leaving on the opposite side a narrow valley and a less precipitous mountain side, far from river or railroad, men have built homes and reared families. In recent years at last, few people have moved out of and less moved into this isolated community. A few of the men have been to Bowling Green or Nashville, but scarcely any of their women and children ever saw a steamboat or a railway train, and strange to say, they have no desire to do so. Those people have been so long shut in by their towering slate hills that they know nothing and care less about a great, busy pulsating world without. However in a material way they are, in a sense, prosperous. They live in fairly good houses, have good stock and farm machinery. But their prosperity is accounted for not so much by production as by frugality. Excepting whisky they indulge in no luxuries. Corn bread and salt pork is the principal diet. They raise the corn, and the hogs just grow up in the hills where the mast crop rarely fails, and the men dress in overalls, changing suits on Sunday mornings. In a stay of thirty days among these mountain folks I saw

a table linen only on Sundays, and in this time I did not see a polished shoe. In fact I was unable to secure a shoe polish for my own use.

I take it, but I am reasoning from analogy, that the men have wives and daughters, but although my place of business was on a much traveled public highway I saw less than a dozen women in the thirty days I spent there. This seems to be one spot in the world where women stay at home and attend to their own business.

It amused me to note this isolated people's handling the English language with a pitchfork, and yet there was a universality of their vernacular. One syllable was invariably dropped from a word of three syllables and frequently from a word of three syllables and frequently from a word of only two; and it was not uncommon to hear a surplus syllable added. To illustrate, everyone spoke of a livery stable as a "delivery" stable. From boyhood I had heard of the East Tennesseeans saying "wains". "We'uns" is, no doubt, a colloquialism in some parts of the state but not in this. These people

are as quick as ourselves to ridicule an expression not authorized by custom. I heard much laughing over an expression of a young man, who, evidently, has some confused notion of the conjugation of verbs, saying he had "skunk" his finster. "Skint" was the authorized word. Swearing is universal with the men, and the fireside and the table were no restraints on the custom, and yet their swearing is irreverent rather than wicked. If it will not too greatly shock the nerves of the reader I should like to illustrate the extreme measure of this habit by quoting in abbreviation an oath by a middle-aged man of good intelligence, of some wealth and of great influence in his community. Being twitted in a joke about crying over something, he said, with no trace of anger, "h—l me cry? I have been to d— protracted meetings and G—d— funerals and nobody ever saw a tear in my eyes."

Nobody says please, nobody says thank you, nobody introduces you to the strangers you meet, and yet those shut-in people have many virtues that more favored communities might profitably imitate. The men are honest, the women are chaste, and, in an off-hand way, there exists a spirit of good fellowship among them that is admirable.

A stranger coming among them, if he will adapt himself as nearly as possible to their manner of life, will be readily accepted as a fellow citizen. More cultured communities wait for the stranger to disclose his character before extending very heartily their confidence, but here the stranger needs only to adapt their frank familiarity to become one of them. These people are intelligent, honest and virtuous, and if linked to the outside world by a railroad, would, within a few years, rank with the best citizenship of the state.

J. H. THOMAS,
Narrows, Ky.

Hoover—Shifflette.

Mr. Loney Hoover and Miss Edna Shifflette, both of this city, were married at the home of Rev. A. B. Gardner, Beaver Dam, Wednesday morning. Immediately after the ceremony they left for Louisville for a short bridal trip. Upon their return, they will make their home in Hartford. The bride is the daughter of Mr. W. F. Shifflette, who is engaged in the timber business here, while the groom is of the firm of Hoover Bros., and is one of our most promising young business men.

In conclusion the article says: "In spite of foolish American talk about English jealousy and so forth—talk so idiotic that one cannot really be expected to deny it—the bulk of public opinion here will be heartily with the United States in their work of restoring order in Mexico."

If they do their job well on the spot—and if it is entrusted to Major General Leonard Wood it certainly will be done well and wisely and in a truly liberal spirit—the English people will be not merely friendly in a diplomatic sense, but sincerely sympathetic.

"They will be proud of America's successful shouldering of this huge piece of the white man's burden."

Manhunters Again Fooled.

Bingham, Utah, Jan. 6.—A rumor spread rapidly today that Ralph Lopez not only had been heard in the Utah-Apex mine, but that he had just escaped. A hurriedly-formed posse scaled the cliff, and on the mountain top closed in on a Mexican who proved not to be the desperado sought.

It later was learned that Julius Corleto and two other miners, who said they had heard Lopez trying to break down a bulkhead, had been deceived by a fall of rock in an incline.

Crippled For Life.

Princeton, Ky., Jan. 6.—Bernie Young, a twenty-year-old youth of this county, residing near the Hopkins county line, was the victim of an accident which will render him a cripple for life. In company with friends, Young had been engaged in filling a discarded gun barrel with powder and setting it off for the noise it would make. A premature explosion resulted in a severe laceration of his hands, which necessitated the amputation of his left hand and right thumb.

SAYS PRESIDENT MADE A MISTAKE

London Paper Criticises Policy of Wilson.

Intervention is Charged, But Denied Declares London Spectator.

London, Jan. 3.—The Spectator, in an article on the Mexican situation declares that the pressure of public opinion in all the rest of the world soon will force the United States to intervene in Mexico.

The article declares that President Wilson made a mistake in not assuming that President Huerta would be the strongest force with which to bring about peace in Mexico, and in supporting him accordingly; but it understands perfectly the reasons why Mr. Wilson did not adopt such a course.

"Instead," the article says, "he did what, with all respect, we would say was the worst thing he could have done. He intervened and pretended not to be intervening; he pretended bloodshed and anarchy, and yet he would neither stop it himself nor let any one else do so."

"The only way left for the United States is for themselves to restore order in Mexico."

The Spectator declares that joint action by other powers with the United States in Mexico is impossible, and that the United States will have to act alone or sacrifice the Monroe doctrine, "which it is not likely to do." The article says that it would prove rather an easy conquest for the United States, but that conquest would be succeeded by a demand for national independence and accompanied by rebellion. The rebellion also would be followed by annexation to the United States of the Northern States of Mexico and the independence of the remainder of the country under a treaty by which the Washington government would control Mexico's foreign relations. The Spectator thinks even this condition would not last long, and predicts that within fifty years one nation of 200,000,000 English-speaking people will extend from the Canadian border to the Panama canal, with the exception of British Honduras.

In conclusion the article says: "In spite of foolish American talk about English jealousy and so forth—talk so idiotic that one cannot really be expected to deny it—the bulk of public opinion here will be heartily with the United States in their work of restoring order in Mexico."

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"They will be proud of America's successful shouldering of this huge piece of the white man's burden."

Bowling Green Business University

BOWLING GREEN, - KENTUCKY.

The students who went to positions in July and August will earn \$60,000 in their first year after leaving school, and this is almost \$50,000 more than they ever made in any other one year. In other words, by taking a business course they multiplied their earning-power by six. A course in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Stenotypy, Telegraphy, Railroad Accounting, English, Penmanship or Typewriting can be completed in a few months.

Write the School for Its Catalogs, Bankers Books, Rate-Sheets, Photographs and Other Information.

WILD WIND ANTICS

The Havoc That May Come When a Tornado Breaks Loose.

STORMS PLAY QUEER PRANKS

Houses Have Been Carried Bodily Into the Air and Exploded, and Half a Building Has Been Swept Away, While the Rest Remained Unharmed.

The weather bureau at Washington has been collecting statistics and facts about cyclones and tornadoes for many years, and the experts have succeeded in securing considerable valuable data about the big winds; but, after all, the freaks of the storm are the things that give it special interest, and if all these were properly classified some remarkable reading would be furnished. Every visitation of a tornado adds to this valuable storehouse of queer freaks.

It is not uncommon for the whirling wind to cut a house in half, demolishing one side and leaving the other undisturbed. This happened in an Iowa tornado, and the part that was left intact was so little disturbed that the clock on the mantel continued ticking, as if nothing had happened.

In the Texas town of Sherman, which was visited by a tornado in 1884, two houses were picked up and carried into the air, where they exploded. Every one in them was severely injured except a baby, which did not receive so much as a scratch. A man milking a cow in a shed saw the cow and shed carried up in the air, but he was not so much as touched. Not a drop of the milk in his pail was spilled or disturbed.

In the St. Louis tornado of the same year a carpet in the parlor of one house was pulled up by the twister and carried away a few hundred yards without so much as a rent being torn in it. The tacks had been pulled up as neatly as if extracted by a careful carpet layer.

In another house the bedclothing and mattress were lifted from the bed, and the bedstead was left intact. A resident was carried through the roof of another house with the bed and dropped a quarter of a mile away without injury. The mattress saved him in the fall, and he picked himself up in a vacant lot to dress without knowing exactly what had happened to him.

The "twisters" have been known to pull nails out of shingles and then go on to pick up a chimney bodily and carry it through the air. In Kansas one picked up buggy and landed it in the branches of a tree. At another time it ripped the harness completely off a horse and left horse, buggy and man uninjured. In Louisville, in 1890, a tornado carried the roof off a house and pulled a child from the mother's arms and carried it safely to another house six blocks away.

But these are merely among the harmless freaks of the big wind. There are others more heartrending. It has dismembered human beings, tearing arms and legs from the body, and twisted the hair of women into ropes. In Kansas it drove a piece of scantling six inches square through the body of a hog. At another time it blew in the door of a farmer's house and carried the owner away on the door, to drop him in the branches of a tree. The tornado did not hurt him, but he broke his neck falling from the tree to the ground.

No one has succeeded in measuring the full force of a tornado, but it is known to travel at the rate of 200 miles and more an hour.

Tornadoes are exciting more general attention than formerly because of the greater number of towns and villages located in the tornado belt. Each successive one is more dangerous than its predecessors because it is apt to find more human material to destroy. Formerly it might travel half the length of a continent without finding anything in its path to destroy except grass, trees and occasionally the crops of a solitary farmer. Today, if it followed the same route, it might pass over a dozen villages and towns.

The only thing that can possibly break the force of a tornado is a range of mountains. It may create wild havoc among the trees and boulders of a mountain, but it cannot carry the mountain itself away. It will uproot giant forest trees, suck the water from wells and streams, twist and demolish iron bridges and carry up houses, but the mountains are proof against the

mighty force of the wind. Until we know how to control the tornado or find some means of battling it, its menacing danger must always be a source of considerable uneasiness in the great plain sections of the country. But, like earthquakes, the tornado and cyclone do not come every year, and sometimes they defer their visit for a decade or so, for which we may be thankful.—George E. Walsh in Harper's Weekly.

The Pleasure of Raising Whiskers.

The enthusiasm of those engaged in the cultivation of whiskers is inspiring. A man with a full beard may in a lucid moment shave it off. But watch him closely. Within ten days he will show signs of returning to his old life almost as certainly as a murderer will return to the scene of his crime.—American Magazine.

Didn't Get a Chance.

"Did your son who went to the city to make his fortune deliver the goods?"

"No. He was caught with them before he had a chance."—Houston Post.

Doing well depends upon doing completely.—Persian Proverb.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,)
Lucas County.)ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Swear to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonial free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Soaking the Clothes.

Mrs. Browning had a new domestic named Agnes.

"Agnes," said the mistress, "did you put the clothes in soak?"

"Oh, no," answered the girl.

"Did you want me to, num?"

"Why, certainly," was the reply.

"Very well, num," said Agnes.

About two hours later Agnes presented herself to her mistress.

"Oh, they put thin clothes in soak, num," she said, "but the pawnbroker won't give me only chew dollars on the whole outfit. Here be th' money, an' it's sorry Ol' am that ye be so harred up."—Harper's Magazine.

"Sapsy."

"At Liverpool street station, London," said an American, "I asked a booking clerk whether he could tell me where Sapsworth was. His answer was that he had never heard of such a place. 'But,' I urged, 'is not that the way the country people pronounce Sawbridgeworth?' 'No, indeed,' he laughingly replied. 'They call it Sapsy.'

Kipling's Response.

The Cantab, the Cambridge university weekly, once asked Rudyard Kipling to contribute to its columns. In response came the following reply:

There once was a writer who wrote,
"Dear Sirs, In reply to your note
Of yesterday's date,
I am sorry to state
It's no good at the prices you quote."

Gymnastic Stunt.

Barbour—You seem warm. Have you been exercising? Waterman—Yes, indeed. I went to the nantes' dance and swung dumb belles around all evening—Michigan Gargoyle.

Meteorological.

Wattle—When I called on Zella last eve she acted toward me like a weather forecaster. Wattle—How was that? Wattle—Fair and very cool.—Kansas City Star.

Qult Calomel! It is dangerous. Try Grigsby's Liv-Ver-Lax, that vegetable liver syrup guaranteed to produce even better results than calomel. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Any child can eat it with safety. Ask J. H. Williams, Hartford, Ky. 1D2y

PERFECT SPHERES

With All His Scientific Skill Man Cannot Produce Them.

THE CURVING OF A BASEBALL.

It is Possible Only Because the Ball is an Imperfect Globe and in Comparison With Its Size Much Rougher Than the Surface of the Earth.

The real reason why a baseball can be thrown so that it will describe wonderful curves during its progress through the air is that every such ball has a surface made up of mountains, valleys, craters, canyons, gorges, plains and other irregularities of the surface that, when the difference in size is taken into consideration, makes the surface of the earth seem like plate glass.

If it were possible to make a perfect sphere—if it were possible to make a baseball with an absolutely smooth surface and an exact sphere—no pitcher in the world could make it curve. The very best pitchers' baseball has ever known or probably ever will know could not make the ball deviate a hair's breadth in its flight.

And so while it is partly in the art or knack the professional pitcher has in holding and releasing the baseball as he throws it, it is also due to the fact that a baseball has a wonderfully rough surface against which the air catches and turns it that gives it the curve.

You pass your hand over a plate glass it moves smoothly with nothing to retard it. If you pass your hand over an unplaned board you can feel the roughness—splinters we call them. You cannot move your hand as easily over the board. This is the same principle with the baseball. There is a roughness in its surface that catches in the air and forces one side about or retards that side. This has but one result—to make the baseball leave its straight course, and in doing this it describes a curve.

This does not detract in the least from the cleverness of the pitcher who can so accurately judge his muscular control as to make a baseball curve up or down, right or left. But the fact remains that it is the roughness of the baseball that makes all his pitching cleverness possible.

Take a brand new league ball in your hand. It looks to be a perfect sphere—that is, absolutely even and uniformly round and as "smooth as glass." And it may be as smooth as glass, for glass also has a rough surface.

Put a baseball under the most powerful microscope, enlarge it microscopically 10,000 diameters, and what do you see? The very thing mentioned in the first paragraph of this article. The surface is rough. It looks like the landscape in the Alps or Yellowstone park or any other rough section of the earth. It has peaks, ranges, ridges, valleys, plains and holes, gulches and all sorts of uneven places, and if the earth could be made as small as a baseball it would be practically a perfect sphere and absolutely smooth.

This is because the highest mountains of the earth and the deepest valleys would be millions upon millions of times smaller in comparison with the rough uneven places on a baseball if either the earth were reduced to the size of a baseball or a baseball enlarged to the size of the earth.

If this were not true the earth would not revolve so regularly upon its axis. It would perform an "in shoot" or "out shoot" and curve off through space.

Even the billiard ball has a surface much rougher in comparison to its size than the surface of the earth, and we refer to a billiard ball as about the smoothest thing known. "As smooth as a billiard ball" is a well known simile. For the same reason that a perfectly smooth baseball could not be curved, a perfectly smooth and perfectly round billiard ball could not be made to curve on the table. It would not take "English," as billiard players call it when they make a ball go forward and then roll backward or in any direction just by the manner in which they strike it with a chalked cue.

Grigsby's Liv-Ver-Lax, that delicious liver syrup, has displaced calomel in nearly every home. Good for grown-ups and children alike. Ask J. H. Williams, Hartford, Ky. 1D2y

it will slip on the ball. There is no purchase with which it can take hold. But chalk is sticky stuff, and the granules are large, so that a well chalked cue has a very rough surface, and this rough surface of the tip of the cue fits into the rough projections on the ball, and thereby a ball can be given a lot of twist. In order to accomplish this successfully, moreover, the billiard cloth nap must be new and therefore rough.

During recent experimentation with regard to the kinetic theory of gases a Belgian scientist desired to find out how perfect a sphere could be made in order that by the clashing of these together an idea might be secured of the effect of the collisions of the spherical atoms that make up a gas. The project had to be abandoned at last because no machinery could be constructed that would turn out a perfect sphere artificially, and nature has no perfect sphere of large size in all her many forms of matter. Perfect disks could be made, but a round ball was beyond the limits of human accomplishment.—New York American.

The greatest pleasure is the power to give it.

Wonderful Cough Remedy.

Dr. King's New Discovery is known everywhere as the remedy which will surely stop a cough or cold. D. P. Lawson of Eidsom, Tenn., writes:

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the most wonderful cough, cold and throat and lung medicine I ever sold in my store. It can't be beat. It's without any trouble at all. It needs no guarantee." This is true, because Dr. King's New Discovery will relieve the most obstinate of coughs and colds. Lung trouble quickly helped by its use. You should keep a bottle in the house at all times for all the members of the family. 50c. and \$1.00. All Druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

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The forest products laboratory at Madison, Wisconsin, has made 4,000 tests on the strength of American woods.

The gathering and selling of acorns is a new industry, in Arkansas, to supply eastern nursery firms with material for forest planting.

Thirty different wood preservatives are in commercial use in the United States; many of them utilize creosote of one sort or another; others require chemical salts.

Last year the forest service distributed 116,000 basket willow cuttings; 15,000 to forest schools, 20,000 to agricultural experiment stations, and \$1,000 to individuals.

More than 800,000 horsepower has been developed from streams on national forests under government reservation. This represents the output under conditions of lowest streamflow.

Florida buttonwood, a tree confined largely to the keys along the south coast, is very highly prized for use in cooking on ship's galley. It burns s'ow'y with an even heat and makes but little smoke or ash.

Grigsby's Liv-Ver-Lax, that delicious liver syrup, has displaced calomel in nearly every home. Good for grown-ups and children alike. Ask J. H. Williams, Hartford, Ky. 1D2y

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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We will ship you a beautiful Starck Piano for 30 days' free trial, at no cash payment required. All we ask is that you will play upon us and test this piano for 30 days. If, at the end of that time, you do not find it the highest grade, sweetest toned and finest piano in every way, that you have ever seen for the money, you are at perfect liberty to send it back, and we will, in that event, pay the freight both ways. This Starck Piano must make good with you or there is no sale.

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We ship direct to you from our factory, at prices that save you upwards of \$150.00 in the cost of your piano. We guarantee to furnish you a better piano for the money than you can secure elsewhere. You are assured of receiving a satisfactory sweet-toned durable high-grade piano.

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[Mention The Republican]

To The Readers Of The Republican

Many of you do your shopping with
Levys, of Owensboro. Those of you who do
appreciate the values they constantly give
and have always found them just in every
dealing. To those who do not know us we
can merely say, that we give the most value
we can for the least money and strive to
please you from every point of view.

We ask your business only on the point
of meriting your confidence through good
treatment.

Just at present we are conducting a sale
on Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Waists and
Hats and this will offer you an opportunity
to test the Levy values while the price bar-
rier is down.

Our slogan is well known and true, read
every ad that appears above it--then you
will surely

Get The LEVY HABIT. It Pays.

GENERAL PICKETT.

The Friendship Between Him and
Lincoln and Grant.

A NOVEL BATTLEFIELD SCENE

When the Blue and the Gray Joined In
a Birthday Celebration—A Meeting
With Grant in Washington—Lin-
coln's Visit to Mrs. Pickett.

In Mrs. Pickett's introductory chapter to "The Heart of a Soldier. As Revealed in the Intimate Letters of General George E. Pickett, C. S. A." there is an extremely interesting story. It appears that while at Richmond, just after the surrender, she was summoned to the door by a sharp rap. She gives a charming account of what followed:

With my baby on my arm I answered the knock, opened the door and looked up at a tall, gaunt, sad faced man in ill fitting clothes, who, with the accent of the north, asked:

"Is this George Pickett's place?" "Yes, sir," I answered, "but he is not here."

"I know that, ma'am," he replied, "but I just wanted to see the place. I am Abraham Lincoln."

"The president!" I gasped.

The stranger shook his head and said: "No, ma'am; no, ma'am. Just Abraham Lincoln; George's old friend."

"I am George Pickett's wife, and this is his baby," was all I could say.

My baby pushed away from me and reached his hands to Mr. Lincoln, who took him in his arms. As he did so an expression of rapt, almost divine tenderness and love lighted up the sad face. It was a look that I have never seen on any other face. My baby opened his mouth wide and insisted upon giving his father's friend a dewy, infantile kiss. As Mr. Lincoln gave the little one back to me, shaking his finger at him playfully, he said:

"Tell your father, the rascal, that I forgive him for the sake of that kiss and those bright eyes."

Mrs. Pickett explains the interest Lincoln showed in her husband by stating that it was through Mr. Lincoln's influence that her husband received his appointment to West Point.

One impression the book conveys is that of the kindly and generous feeling that existed between Confederates and Unionists graduated from West Point who had been friends before the war. An exhibition of this feeling was made at the time of the birth of General Pickett's first baby. Mrs. Pickett, telling the story, says:

On the occasion of my son's birth bonfires were lighted in celebration all along Pickett's line. Grant saw them and sent scouts to learn the cause. When they reported he said to General Ingalls: "Haven't we some kindling on this side of the line? Why don't we strike a light for the young Pickett?"

In a little while bonfires were flaming from the Ferrel line. A few days later there was taken through the lines a baby's silver service engraved, "To George E. Pickett, Jr., from his father's friends, U. S. Grant, Rufus Ingalls, George Suckley."

General Pickett, in a letter from Washington, relates another incident in which this same kindly feeling was manifested:

After breakfast we went, as arranged, to see Grant. I can't just tell you, my darling, about that visit. You'll have to wait till I see you to tell you how the warm hearted, modest old warrior and loyal friend met me; how he took in his hand of your heart-sore soldier—poor, broken, defeated, profession gone—and, looking at him for a moment without speaking, said slowly, "Pickett, if there is anything on the top of God's green earth I can do for you, say so."

When I started to go Grant pulled down a checkbook and said, "Pickett, it seems funny, doesn't it, that I should have any money to offer, but how much do you need?"

"Not any, old fellow; not a cent, thank you," I said. "I have plenty." "But Rufus tells me that you have begun to build a house to take the place of the one old Butler burned, and how can you build it without money? You do need some."

"I have sold some timber to pay for it," I told him, and to show my appreciation and gratitude, unobserved, I affectionately squeezed his leg, when he called out: "Rufus, it's the same old George Pickett. Instead of pulling my leg, he's squeezing it."

Sugar For the Heart.

Sugar is a splendid medicine for the heart in certain diseases of this organ. In others, such as oedema, it has no effect. In the London Lancet is reported the cure of a woman of seventy-seven with "rapid, irregular, feeble pulse, cyanosis and attacks of paroxysmal breathing" by the administration of four ounces of lump sugar every twelve hours, gradually diminishing the dose, for several weeks.

A New Way of Finance.

Proprietor—if madame offers to pay for the hat don't show her the bill, and I will increase it. Somebody has to pay our bad debts. Messenger—but if she doesn't offer to pay? Proprietor—Then bring the hat back. We can't add to our bad debts.—Filegende Blatter.

Some people bear three kinds of trouble—all they had, all they have now and all they expect to have.—Edward Everett Hale.

When Your Blood is Right, Your Whole System is Right.

If You Have any Blood or Skin Disease Do Not Delay
Until It Is too Late but Order

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And All Other Forms of Blood and Skin Diseases.

Hot Springs Physicians Pronounce this the Greatest Blood and Skin Remedy Ever Placed on the Market.

FULL Course Treatment, Six Bottles, \$18.00. Singles Bottles, \$5.00

WE PREPARE A REMEDY FOR EVERY DISEASE.

Our Treatment for Female Ills is the Greatest of Its Kind Ever Offered Suffering Women.

Write Us Your Troubles. All Correspondence Strictly Private.

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Man's Words on Woman.

How can one who hates man love a woman without blushing.—Jean Paul Richter.

In the highest society, as well as in the lowest, woman is merely an instrument of pleasure.—Count Lyof N. Tolstoi.

Those females who cry out loudest against the flightiness of their sisters, and rebuke their undue encouragement of this man or that, would do as much themselves if they had a chance.—William Makepeace Thackeray.

Women know at first sight the character of those with whom they converse. There is much to give them a religious height to which men do not attain.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Women see through and through each other; and often we most admire her whom they most scorn.—Charles Buxton.

Woman is a miracle of divine contradictions.—Jules Michelet.

It is more possible to do without a wife than it is to dispense with eating and drinking.—Martin Luther.

I have seen more than one woman drown her honor in the clear water of diamonds.—Comtesse d'Houdetot.

In all eras and all climes a woman of great genius or beauty has done what she chose.—Ouida.

Age cannot wither her nor custom stale her infinite variety.—Shakespeare.

Worms The Cause of Your Child's Pain.

A foul, disagreeable breath, dark circles around the eyes, at times feverish, with great thirst; cheeks flushed and then pale, abdomen swollen with sharp cramping pains are all indications of worms. Don't let your child suffer—Kickapoo Worm Killer will give sure relief.

It kills the worms—while its laxative effect adds greatly to the health of your child by removing the dangerous and disagreeable effect of worms and parasites from the system. Kickapoo Worm killer as a health producer should be in every household. Perfectly safe. Buy a box to-day. Price 25c. All Druggists or by mail Kickapoo Indian Med. Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

On, My Yes!

Griggs—"I hate to play poker with a hard loser." Griggs—"It's a hanged sight better than playing it with an easy winner."—Boston Transcript.

For Frost Bites and Chapped Skin.

For frost bitten ears, fingers and toes; chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, there is nothing to equal Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Stops the pain at once and heals quickly. In every home there should be a box handy all the time. Best remedy for all skin diseases, itching eczema, tetter, pocks, etc., 25c. All druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.



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From the foundation of the State to the present
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Pictures of all Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Wilson. Flags of all Nations in color. The very latest Kentucky Map shows Counties, towns, railroads, Congressional districts, etc. Latest Kentucky Census. Full and complete map of the United States. Full and complete map of the world. In the Historical Kentucky sketch is given the political statistics from the foundation of the State to the present time. It includes—All State details. Executive Department. All Departments of State Government with the heads of each Department and the clerical force with their salaries. Various Kentucky Boards and Courts with their staff with officers and salaries. Political Committees and Organizations of the State. Kentucky in the United States Senate. Kentucky Chief Justices. Speakers of the Kentucky House. Congressional Districts. Railroad Commission. Senatorial Districts. Counties of Kentucky, when made and from what Counties.

All of the Vital Statistics of Kentucky.

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SEE HIM FIRST!
Before the fertilizer salesmen arrives, go to your dealer and explain to him that you will not buy 2 per cent. goods that contain only 40 pounds of Potash per ton. Show him that modern, profitable fertilizers contain from 5 to 10 per cent. Potash, and that the composition of crops and the effect of crops on soils require that the per cent. of Potash should be increased until it is as great as, or greater than, the per cent. of Phosphoric Acid in the fertilizer. It is this grade of goods that pays you and your dealer best. The quantity and quality of the crops are better and the actual plant food costs less per pound.

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Hartford Republican.

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C. M. BARNETT, Editor & Proprietor

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Subscribers desiring the paper sent to a new address must give the old address in making the request.

Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by postage.

Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

TELEPHONE. Rock River 123

FRIDAY, JANUARY 9.

A popular New Year's Resolution—Cut out anything you don't want to do.

Baseball people never worry about business depression. The bleachers are always full, if the factories are not.

It is our opinion that those who lend money to President Huerta will have to take their pay in bull fight tickets.

The water wagon is still well filled, but it is perfectly apparent that not all of the passengers are season ticket holders.

How would it do to pass a law during the session of the Kentucky legislature to prohibit men sticking their eyes into woman's protruding hat feathers?

A great many growing and hopeful towns, unable to get a marble postoffice, are willing to compromise on having one of the regional reserve banks.

We understand Representative Underwood is to introduce a measure in Congress making it a felony for anyone to predict hard times, or to call attention to the fact that people are out of employment.

It is now said that President Wilson simply called his special representative John Lind down to Pass Christian to see whether or not he had sunburned under the Southern climate at Vera Cruz.

Street car companies are being compelled to put on lower steps to accommodate women with skirts fastened around their ankles, and it is only a question of time when they will be compelled to raise the roofs to fit the hat plumes.

A San Francisco dispatch says: "Protestant ministers in California have decided not to help in the fight for temperance this year, declaring public opinion in the state is not ready for prohibition." And the too in a state where all the women have a right to vote.

The pastors of our various churches could increase the attendance of men at church services materially if they would require the ladies to remove their hats. At the theatres, this requirement is strictly enforced, and no doubt this is one reason that many men prefer going to theatre, rather than to church.

The first act of the new city council was to repeal the meat tax, levied by the old council, under which people from the country were charged \$2.50 per day for peddling fresh meat in town. This paper was the first to complain of this ordinance some months ago, and to denounce it as a measure un-Democratic and against the best interest of the town. The present council has our commendation for repealing this ordinance. Here's looking to you for still better things gentlemen.

Ex-Gov. Beckham swept the platner clean by electing friends to every position of importance in the organization of both branches of the legislature, and if the legislature elected the United States Senator, as formerly, he would have at least two-thirds of the Democrats in a joint caucus. Gov. McCreary, Stanley and others had as well withdrawn, and save their faces. Beckham will be nominated for United States Senator in the primary, if he lives until next August.

The State Farmers' Institute is to be held here sometime during this month. Heretofore, our people have given these meetings little attention. The State employs high salaried lecturers to attend these institutes and explain scientific farming. Why not attend them and get the benefit of your money? The expense of conducting them is defrayed by your taxes. You can learn many things, which will save you money on the farm, and help to improve your crops and your stock and often prevent the loss of fruit trees and other valuable farm products, if you will inconvenience yourself a little, and spend two days listening to these lectures and discussions.

We are publishing this week, at the request of the new city admin-

istration, a statement of the present indebtedness of Hartford. It is a bad showing, and one which we hesitate somewhat to give to the public. We do not know who is to blame for this condition of affairs, neither do we know how it is to be remedied. It seems to us that almost all of the expenses of the city will have to be suspended in order to meet the interest on our bonded indebtedness and to pay any part of the floating debt. Taxes are as high as can be levied in a city of this class. For the past four years, practically no street work has been done, and the street crossings have been allowed to go unrepaired, until many of them are absolutely impassable. The new administration certainly has stupendous problem before it and should have the united support of our people in an effort to remedy the conditions which stand out so prominently in the financial statement referred to.

In his message to the legislature, Governor McCreary admits the enormous growing indebtedness of Kentucky, but attempts to excuse it on the grounds that some other states are more heavily indebted, and then rings in the old joke that most of this debt was created under a Republican administration, anyway. Gov. McCreary is too old not to know that no Republican administration of Kentucky has ever had an opportunity to increase the State debt. Three times Republicans have elected the state officers, but they have never at any time been in control of the legislature. One time they had a small majority in the house of Representatives, but at that time the Democrats had a safe lead in the Senate, and were enabled to prevent any appropriation or the enactment of any laws which the Republicans might pass through the House. Any school boy in Kentucky knows that the legislature is the only power which can create State indebtedness or provide for any State indebtedness and it is the extravagance of the Democratic legislature by the creation of many needless offices, raising salaries and the adoption of the Confederate pension law, which is bringing this enormous debt upon the tax payers of the State.

THE FRANKFORT LOBBY.

Now that the Kentucky legislature is in session at Frankfort, the same old talk is beginning to appear concerning the "Third House" which as known in Kentucky, is nothing more nor less than an organized paid lobby. Heretofore this lobby has been able to make and unmake legislation of the greatest importance to Kentucky. It dictated the proposition to make the State Boards non-partisan. For many years it defeated the county unit local option law. Now it seems to be getting in its work against a uniform school book law.

In behalf of the American Book Company, the Kentucky legislature has changed the law, regulating school text books so many times that parents find it necessary to buy text books for their children every year, and some times twice during the same term. This is an outrage, and a cost placed upon the people of Kentucky not borne in any other state in the Union.

The Democratic party is in supreme control at Frankfort. Only a mere handful of Republicans are members of the legislature in both houses. It is the duty of this party, of pretended reform, to clean out this lobby, and give the people of Kentucky a uniform school book law, which will not be changed every full moon.

The truth is, following the lead of more progressive states Kentucky should arrange a system of free text books for her school pupils. We have a compulsory school law. How can this be enforced without furnishing at least incident children with the necessary school books? Abolish some of the needless offices; repeat the Confederate pension law; buy books for the school children of the State and get the State Treasury in position for an appropriation to each county to assist in building public roads.

Keep out of Politics.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The danger of political activity on the part of any member of Uncle Sam's vast army of employees, either in the classified or unclassified service of the civil service commission, is emphasized in an announcement made public by the commission today. Violations of the laws preventing Federal officers or employees generally from engaging in political work, the commission declares, will not be countenanced.

Owensboro Optical House.

Hartford, Ky., Nov. 1.—I have used glasses made by R. C. Hardwick's Optician, Owensboro, Ky., to my entire satisfaction. His house and machinery for making lenses are the most complete in the State, and he employs none but experienced workmen.

C. M. BARNETT.

Prohibition That Does Prohibit.

From the most unexpected sources comes wisdom. Out of apparent evil comes good.

From the war of the American Revolution there came liberty and a few years later the fruit of the convolution in Europe was a new order whose motto was liberty, equality and fraternity.

This Mexican revolution seems to have been well ordered. After the fire and smoke of the battle of Juarez, after the distinguished patriots who call themselves Constitutionalists had killed a lot of federal officers and shot them like dogs they turned their attention to domestic and internal economy, to eating and drinking.

They have pointed a way to an eternal solution of the liquor problem and have shown the rest of the world how to make prohibition prohibitory.

The idea full armed has sprung from the mind of a Mexican rebel commander as did Minerva leap from the head of Jupiter after Vulcan split his skull with an ax.

The following telegram carried by the Associated Press tells the story of the solvent cure not only for bootlegging, but also for the drinking of bootlegged whiskey:

"Juarez, Mex., Dec. 10.—The rebel commander at Juarez today issued an order imposing a penalty of death before a firing squad on any one who violated or attempted to violate the prohibition law. The penalty applies to those who attempt to purchase liquor as well as those who sell it."

"The order, issued through the chief of police, says:

"It has come to the attention of the military authorities that merchants and saloonkeepers have been selling liquor in violation of the Prohibition law. Notice is hereby given that any attempt to violate the new through purchase or sale will be punishable by execution before a firing squad."

In Juarez if a man seeks liquor he is to be shot. If he seeks to sell liquor he is also to be shot.

Carry the news to Gov. Patterson, Supt. Hamilton, Maj. Stahlman, and other field marshals in the fight against the myrmidons of Gen. John Barleycorn.

This is prohibition that does prohibit. It is ruthless, but the prohibitionists, holding to the things as they do, cannot logically object to its sternness.

And after all it is not so far out of line. Men go through our streets every day "half shot." Let them then be taken out and again half shot, thereby completing the unit.

Our Mexican prohibitionists have our United States prohibitionists at a disadvantage. Our prohibitionists forbid a man from selling liquor and punish him, but they do not punish the man who buys the liquor or the one who drinks it.

The Mexican is democratic. He plays no favorites. He holds that if it is an evil to sell whiskey it is an evil to drink whiskey or pulque or mescal. Therefore he takes the man behind the bar and the man in front of the bar, stands them shoulder to shoulder and shoots them.

If the present prohibition laws fail to prohibit let the prohibitionists of Tennessee import the rebel commander at Juarez, naturalize him, make him shave and take a bath, then run him for governor on a platform of bullets for the man who drinks as well as the man that sells.

The only objection might be that the ex-Greaser would be running for a political office much desired by many of the leaders in the cause of "law enforcement." Others might object because the Mexican being ignorant of our political methods might enforce the law and thereby remove from the realm of politics one of

Healthy Horses



With good teeth and plenty of time to masticate their food are not greatly benefited by ground grain. All American and European tests show this. For hard working horses, however, with but little time in the stable, it is generally believed that all grains should be ground. Remember I am in the feed business, and can furnish ground or unground grain that is best adapted to your horses' needs.

W. E. ELLIS

The Produce Merchant

HARTFORD, - KENTUCKY

the finest campaign seasons that ever rolled as honey and oil from the convoluted tongue of a servant of the plain people. Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the West Kentucky Oil Company, a corporation under the laws of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, has this day been dissolved under Section 561 of the Kentucky Statutes by the written consent of the owners of a majority of its capital stock.

WEST KY. OIL COMPANY.
By Rowan Holbrook, Pres.
December 20, 1913.

Beet Sugar Facts.

The threatened exodus of beet sugar factories to Canada owing to the cheaper labor and land costs, and the Free-Trade Underwood bill, becomes a question of serious importance to the farmers of the West, in view of a report on the beet sugar industry issued by the Department of Commerce.

The figures relate to conditions in 1909 and it can safely be estimated that the industry has grown almost a third larger since then.

The Census Bureau report says that 415,964 acres were planted to beets for factory use in 1909. The fifty-eight factories in the industry produced 501,682 tons of sugar valued at \$45,937,629. The total expenses in the beet sugar industry in 1909 were \$37,353,066. Of this sum \$4,808,446 was paid in wages and \$27,265,170 went for cost of materials.

The removal of even a fraction of this industry to Canada is an iniquity.

Mainly the Underwood bill is responsible. Even the minor inducements for the change are tempting—cooperative, low taxes and rich soil. But it was the fact of free entry into the United States for their product that won over the companies. Few of the concerns that might remain in the United States could stand the competition of beet sugar made under such conditions. The farmers will lose a big slice of the 27,000,000 paid to them for beets in one year, and American labor stands to lose more than four million dollars earned in 1909 because the industry has been steadily growing since then.

The tariff blows are coming thick and fast for all the farmers and for the American workingman. It takes longer for manufacturing interests to feel the effects.

How to Love People.

"It's so hard to love people," sighed a conscientious little woman the other day, after an involuntary outburst over the unlovableness of Cousin Jane.

"But why," said the Wise Woman, in return, "why try to love people? Be content to love qualities!"

It's a very good plan! Then strong in the realization of your deep, warm and reverent love for purity, you will find that you are loving the weary, sharp-tongued little seamstress whose quick temper has often irritated you, but whose mind is white and innocent and sweet to meditate upon; that you are loving the child-heart, the mother-tenderness, the father-strength and protection whenever they manifest in the world.

Learn to love courage, and you find yourself loving the grimy miner descending into the earth to save an imprisoned comrade's life at the risk of his own; the struggling wife and mother, who, racked with pain and fresh from an operating table, scrubs floors with one knee on a stool "to keep from tearing the stitches open."

Lover loyalty, and you love the criminal who refuses to turn state's evidence and save his neck at the cost of his partner's life.

It is hard to love all of people, but it is very easy to love some part of each, and if we will practice loving qualities instead of persons, our problem will be solved.—Editorial in McCall's Magazine.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

Has a Cure Really Been Found?

Has a cure for cancer really been found? Dr. Rucker seems to think it has, while Dr. Jacobi, both men of medical eminence, is doubtful. The profession is divided in expressing its opinion. Government tests are being made, and if these tests prove successful, suffering humanity is entitled to feel hopeful.

When Dr. Friedmann came to this country with his serum for the cure of tuberculosis many were inclined to think that at last he might have solved the secret. Friedmann is now discredited and his cure classed with other failures of the past. No one is willing to admit that Dr. Friedmann was a charlatan, but that he was honestly mistaken. He, no doubt, felt confident that he had discovered a remedy, and when it was shown to be a failure he was probably more disappointed than anyone else.

For a number of years radium has

1914

Happy New Year to Everybody.

In summing up the results of our efforts during old 1913, we find no ill luck has befallen us, but on the other hand, health, happiness and prosperity has been our liberal portion.

For all these blessings we look with gratitude and thanksgiving to Him who holds the destinies of humanity in His hands.

For our business achievements our hearts go out to our host of loyal customers whose liberal patronage and unfailing confidence in our business methods and our value-giving merchandise have made an enormous volume of business possible.

We welcome the New Year with best wishes for Health, Happiness and Prosperity for everybody.

We promise to make every effort to merit your confidence and patronage during the New Year. The same services and even better if it is possible for us to make it, so will be accorded all our customers.

To those who haven't been our customers we wish to ask you for a New Year's trial. Supply your needs from this store during the year of 1914 and we confidently believe that you will be on our 1915 list of satisfied customers.

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been used in the treatment of cancer, and in many incipient cases cures have been effected. It has been tested in severe cases with only temporary benefit. The present tests are being differently applied. A new theory has been urged which convinces the United States Marine Hospital that, after all, there may be something in the radium cure. The mere fact that so many eminent authorities agree that there is a solution to the fatal cancer problem to be found in the use of radium is most encouraging.

It is only a question of time when all of the malignant and incurable diseases will succumb to the attacks of science. For years able men have been devoting their lives to the study of these dreaded afflictions. Tuberculosis is gradually yielding, not that a cure has yet

been discovered, but the campaign of education is drilling into the minds of the people how the spread of the disease may be prevented and how the physical conditions of the race may be improved.

We have been fooled and disappointed so many times before that a majority of the people hesitate to accept the confident statements of Dr. Rucker and other advocates of radium. It is best, though, to give the government a fair opportunity to make its tests before discrediting the radium theory.

Removal Notice.

Attorney Otto C. Martin has removed his offices to, and will after January 1, 1914, be connected with the law office of Ernest Woodward, with rooms over Williams' drug store.

2514

Accept Our Gratitude

We would certainly be ungrateful if we did not in some way show to our customers our hearty appreciation of their trade during the past year. So we take this method, and assure you that we are very grateful to you for helping us make the year 1913 a success.

The new year is now on us. We want to serve you again, not entirely as a matter of friendship, but because we sincerely believe that it will be to your interest to trade with us. If you can see it as we do, then with your co-operation we can make 1914 the banner year in the history of our business.

When wanting quality, and low prices, think of us, and remember that IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH A HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 9.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.
No. 112 North Bound due 7:19 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 114 North Bound due 1:15 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 116 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 118 South Bound due 1:46 p. m. daily except Sunday.
H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

Mr. H. E. Mischke is confined to his room with tonsilitis.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Haynes left Sunday for Louisville.

Dr. A. B. Rieley is in Owensboro on a professional trip.

Mr. Dud Cooper, Fordsville, was here on business yesterday.

Capt. J. G. Keown spent Saturday and Sunday with his family.

Mrs. E. G. Barrass entertained the Rook Club last Friday afternoon.

The Ladies Aid Society met with Mrs. Hooker Williams Monday afternoon.

Mr. Royce Igelhart left last week for Bowling Green where he will re-enter school.

Mr. McHenry Holbrook has returned to Lexington where he is attending school.

Miss Marian Holbrook left Tuesday for Shelbyville where she will re-enter school.

Mrs. Anna Cooper Ingram, of Wilkins Mines, visited relatives here Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. John Glenn has returned from a business trip to his former home in Muhlenberg county.

Mr. Samuel Thomsberry, of Owensboro, has accepted a position with the Hartford Music Co.

Miss Gorin Flesner returned Sunday from Cromwell where she spent the holidays with her parents.

Miss Marie Hardwick, of Owensboro, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Zeala Nall last week.

Mr. W. A. Wilkerson has rented the store house of Carson Bros., on Main street, next door to Bank of Hartford, and will operate a first class up-to-date restaurant. Ready for do not soon hear from you you will hear from us.

Among those who called on us Monday and renewed their faith in The Republican, were Messrs. C. T. Whittinghill, Fordsville route 2; Robt. A. Davis, route 3 Hartford and James Gray, Narrows route 2.

"The Pilgrim Girls" will be the fourth attraction in the College lyceum course at College hall tonight. A ladies orchestra composed of some of the best talent in the country will favor you with all the latest music.

Mr. Virgil Elgin returned Monday morning from Mississippi, where he had been prospecting for several days. He expressed himself as well pleased with that State, and will probably locate there in the near future.

Miss Ophelia Ward and Mrs. Bertie Rial, No Creek, Messrs. J. W. Sanderfur and Rev. Eli Wesley, route 3, Hartford; Mr. J. B. Ashby and sister, Mrs. M. C. Duke, Whiteside, were pleasant callers at this office Monday.

"The Pilgrim Girls" are all artists and wholly deserving of the praise given them without stain by our people."—Williamson W. Virginia News. This lady orchestra will appear at College hall tonight. Do not fail to see and hear them.

The Hartford Literary Club is making arrangements to have Miss Cora Lee Smith give an entertainment here the last of this month. Miss Smith is a splendid reader and entertainer and the local club is fortunate in securing her services at this time.

Judge R. R. Wedding, ex-county judge of this county, has opened his office in rooms over the office formerly used by Judge J. B. Wilson, on Main street, and near the post office, and in rooms formerly occupied by Attorney Otto C. Martin, and will practice law hereafter.

The Board of Equalization of Ohio county composed of the following citizens convened Tuesday morning at the court house: Hosea Shown, Thomas Keown, Wm. Sanderfur Ellijah Render and Herbert Render. Mr. O. R. Tinsley is acting as clerk of the Board. They will likely be in session about a week at this time.

By special arrangement we are enabled to offer the Womans' World, Home Life, Green's Fruit Grower and Farm Life, four splendid monthly magazines, together with one years subscription to The Republican, for \$1.25. This holds good for either renewals, old subscriptions, or to new subscribers. You cannot afford to miss this bargain.

Of the "Pilgrim Girls" the lyceum course number at College hall tonight the "Vindictive" of New Bethlehem, Pa., says: "These Pilgrim Girls" are firmly anchored to the Plymouth Rock of Success. Each one is clever, versatile and charming. May they come again into the hearts of New Bethlehem citizens, for they are assured a hearty welcome."

The Methodist Ladies Sewing Circle at the annual election of officers yesterday selected Mrs. John T. Moore president. Mrs. John Duke Vice president and re-elected Mrs. John G. Keown secretary and treasurer. The report for the year was very gratifying, being the largest of the existence of the Society, \$628.00. These ladies deserve great credit for their efforts in behalf of a new church in Hartford.

Hartford's new city council with Mayor J. C. Iler presiding, met Monday evening and re-elected R. T. Collins city clerk; J. P. Stevens City marshal, and selected Hon. McDowell A. Fogle city attorney. These selections are all good ones, and with Police Judge Otto C. Martin and Attorney Fostle as a working team, and Marshal Stevens to look after the peace of the city, Hartford should be well taken care of in the future.

Prof. and Mrs. Ellis Sanderfur, of McHenry, are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine girl at their home this week.

Mr. Ben Taylor was in Russellville this week to attend the big revival services at the Christian church in that city.

Esq. Leslie Combs, Dukehurst, attended the Knight Templar celebration at Owensboro Monday night, returning Tuesday.

Master Edward and Miss Ambie Ford returned home Saturday from Owensboro where they had been the guests of relatives.

Mrs. McKinney and children, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Sanderfur, returned to their home in Taylor Mines Sunday.

Mr. R. B. Stevens, who has been visiting relatives in Beaver Dam, left for his home in El Paso, Tex., Friday. He was joined by his wife in Memphis.

Miss Nora Wedding after spending the holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Wedding, returned Sunday to Central City, where she has a position in the school.

Send us \$1.25 and receive the Hartford Republican one year and the Womans' World, Home Life, Green's Fruit Grower and Farm Life, four splendid monthly magazines, either one of them worth the price. If we close up-to-date restaurant. Ready for do not soon hear from you you will hear from us.

house among the county officials. Judge John B. Wilson succeeded Judge R. R. Wedding, as judge of the county court. Judge Wedding having held the position four years. Mr. S. O. Keown succeeded Sheriff T. H. Black, who for the past four years filled that position. Mr. W. C. Blankenship succeeded Mr. W. S. Tinsley as county court clerk. Mr. Tinsley having been in office eight years. Prof. Ozna Shults succeeded Prof. Henry Leach as county school superintendent. Mr. Leach having held office four years. Mr. W. P. Midkiff, jailer, Mr. C. E. Smith, county attorney, Dr. A. B. Riley, coroner and Mr. C. E. Moxley, surveyor, succeeded themselves. Each of the outgoing officials retire with splendid records. They leave their respective offices with the good wishes of all our citizens and with the plaudits, "well done good and faithful servants."

Ohio County Farmer's Institute.

The Ohio County Farmers' Institute will be held at the court house in Hartford Wednesday and Thursday January 21 and 22.

This meeting has been provided for by Commissioner Newman with the best talent to be had to discuss the various topics to come before the Institute.

The following speakers will be here: J. E. Hite, Gallatin, Tenn.; Subject, Live Stock; W. B. Anderson, Velpin, Ind., subject, Soils; C. L. Clayton, Louisville, Ky., Subject, Horticulture and Gardening; James T. Buford, representing the Forestry Department; J. T. Grimes, representing the State Good Roads Department. A lady domestic science demonstrator will also be present.

This should be the greatest farmers' institute ever held in Ohio county. Local people should get busy and prepare to make it a success in every particular.

A Surprise Birthday Dinner.

On Sunday morning January 4, the friends and relatives of Mrs. Dinah Miller celebrated her 72d birthday at the home of her son, Mr. J. S. Hughes, near O'aton.

The human family is prone to wander from the place of their birth, it makes no difference where. Since Aunt Dinah first entered into the realm of married life she has resided in the West, except the few times she turned her gaze back to the place where she first saw the light of day and like the wandering one of old, comes back to the old home spot then to see the ones she loved so well in her early life, but having returned last winter with her son, Walter Hughes to Kentucky to reside her friends and relatives desired to show their welcome by coming, despite the downpour of snow, to her son James with baskets well filled with the most choice things to eat that could be imagined.

At the noon hour when all was ready Mr. Hughes sent his son to tell her to come to his house to spend the day as he had company. Soon she came greeting each one with a kiss and a kind word which found ready lodgings in their hearts, saying "you did surprise me by coming here, yet I looked for you all at my house."

Delightful music was rendered by a pleasant day and wish for her man more happy birthdays. Those present were: Mrs. Dinah Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hughes and sons, John, Robert and Joal; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mitchell and daughter, Mary Louise, of Dundee; Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hoover and son Marion, of Friedland, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wilson and grand-daughter Christian, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wilson and son Wavy, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Myers and children, Dee, George and Millie Rea; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Raley, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Boswell, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wilson, Mrs. Mary Wilson; Misses Sarah and Georgia Heavrin, Eunice, Maggie, Lorena and Beulah Wilson, Edna Bays and Bebbie Raley; Messrs. Walter Hughes, Walter Myers, Arnet and Elton Wilson.

Logical Deduction

No man, sane and honest wants to see the country suffer just because the Democrats have enacted a Tariff law, but every sane and honest man knows that the prosperity of the people is to be affected by the new law. Democratic statesmen say it will result in greater prosperity and lower prices for food and clothing, though such results will come about gradually, not immediately. Wise business men and financiers and Republican statesmen say that the immediate results will be in a diminution in the volume of business, a contraction of credits and eventually (about the opening of spring) a general reduction in wages and loss of employment by thousands of men in every commercial and industrial center.

It is to be hoped that the optimistic view of the Democrats will be justified by the experience of business men, manufacturers and farmers, because they all enjoy and appreciate prosperity and comfortable living and



WE WANT THE PEOPLE OF THIS COMMUNITY TO COME IN AND DO BUSINESS WITH US ONLY BECAUSE IT MEANS DOLLARS TO THEM. BUYING AT A STORE WHERE YOU PAY MORE FOR THE SAME QUALITY OR GET POORER GOODS FOR THE SAME PRICE THAN WE WILL GIVE YOU, IS LETTING YOUR DOLLARS TAKE WINGS AND FLY AWAY. HUNT AROUND ALL YOU WILL, BUT YOU MUST COME TO OUR STORE TO FIND THE BEST QUALITY OF MERCHANDISE AT THE BEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

CARSON & CO.

INCORPORATED.

Hartford, Kentucky.

Hartford College

MID-WINTER TERM BEGINS
JANUARY 19, 1914.

A large Normal class will be organized. Also new classes in High School work for those entering them. If you wish to prepare for Teachers' Examination, enroll in the Normal Department. If you wish High School work, there will be classes to suit your needs.

One of the best buildings in Western Kentucky—steam heated, electric lighted, with all modern equipment. Good board for \$3.00 to \$3.50 per week. Be one of the many who will take advantage of these opportunities.

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and Organs

LATEST SHEET MUSIC

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Prices. Easy Payment.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

OUR FEARLESS SAILORS.

An Incident of the Old Days Off the Cape of Good Hope.

American vessels in those days (1833) surpassed the sailing records of ships of every other nation. Once when down nearly to the latitude of the Cape of Good Hope we encountered the most severe gale of our outward bound voyage. A mountainous sea was heaving in from the south, and the wind, which had originally come from that direction, was now blowing directly from the west with hurricane force. High as the Washington stood above the water, occasional crests would sweep her main deck and she steered so hard that I had to keep two men continually at the wheel and have them relieved every half hour.

The wind, however, was fair, and therefore every man on the ship, from Captain L. to the cook's boy, would have felt disgraced had the order been given to leave the ship to. Under double reefed topsails and fore course she was logging upward of sixteen knots, and all hands were as pleased as if they had just been granted a week's shore leave at New York.

Later in the day, when the wind had moderated somewhat, we sighted a large British bark hove to under short canvas. She was flying distress signals, so Captain L. ordered the wheel put up and ran down to have a look at her. As soon as our signals could be clearly seen he asked what she wanted, and the bark replied with request to stand by. Captain L. then ran up flags demanding if the bark were injured or anything wrong on board. The Britisher replied again, "Stand by. Do not like look of weather."

When the second mate read the meaning of this signal out of the code book a great laugh went up in our cabin, and Captain L. replied with flags reading, "See nothing wrong in this weather," and hoisted the American ensign above the signal in order to give point to his remark. No doubt the British captain said, "Another of those crazy Yankees!" when he read our flags, but we were in Batavia a week before he appeared.—From "The Journal of Captain Nathaniel Webber" in Outing.

TODAY IS YOUR ONLY DAY.

Yesterday is a Record and Tomorrow May Never Come.

Good days and bad days exist only in your own head. The weather has nothing to do with it. Each day is what you make it for yourself. Bad weather is only an unfortunate opinion.

Suppose it is raining pitchforks. You get word that your salary has been doubled or that a forgotten uncle has left you \$1,000,000. What do you care about the weather then? Or suppose the person you love is dying. Unexpectedly a turn for the better comes. The doctor says your dear one will live. What if it is hotter than Tophet? It is a good day, a great day, a happy day.

It's what you think and feel about it that makes each day what it is. You, within yourself, can make each day, every day, a good day. Put down in the notebook of your soul the poet Rabeberg's thought:

"Each day is a life."

When you get up in the morning throw back your shoulders, take a deep breath. Meet the new day like a man. Say to yourself:

"Another day—another life!"

For all we know, it may be the only day we'll ever have. Let's make it the best day we can. Let's strive to see that it is a day worth while. Let's move a step forward in our work. Let's do all the good we can. Let's get all the happiness we can—today.

Right now is the only time you can control. Yesterday is a record. Tomorrow is a secret. Today is yours, is mine.—American Magazine.

The "Devil's Graveyard."

A cemetery known as the "Devil's Graveyard," on top of a rocky hill overlooking Sion, Switzerland, where for centuries were buried sorcerers and sorceresses, is being blasted away to make room for public improvements. From the tenth century to the early seventeenth those supposed to be in traffic with the evil one were tortured, executed and buried there. The excavators have found bones estimated to be those of many hundreds of persons.

Still He Had It.

A certain physician told some of his patients that as long as they kept their feet and legs dry they would be safe from an attack of the grip. One day he was surprised to receive a letter from a patient in which the latter said that he had two wooden legs and yet he had had the grip for five consecutive years.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Explaining It.

Jones (just introduced)—I suppose you don't remember me, but I was once a witness against your side in a certain trial, and I remember that you cross examined me with the greatest courtesy. The Lawyer—is that so? Perhaps your testimony was not material.—Puck.

The Eternal Feminine.

"Women certainly ain't got no consistency."

"What's the matter, Mike?"

"My wife chased me out with a rolling pin this morning and then cried because I left home without kissing her goodby."—Pittsburgh Post.

Caught the Habit.

"That秧歌 party are telling the biggest fakes I ever heard."

"Yes, and you can see at a glance that even the yacht is lying to."—Baltimore American.

CONFECTIONERY.

Centuries Ago It Was a Part of the Art of the Apothecary.

Curiously enough, the making of confectionery originated in a way with the apothecaries about 500 years ago. It was then that sugar was first imported into England, and it was then that "confections" first became known. For a time they appeared only in medical form, the apothecaries using the newly imported sugar as a means of mitigating the bitterness of their doses. In other words, they mixed their drugs with it, and therein lay the origin of many of the syrups and medicated candies, the ancestors of our cough drops and lozenges. The cost of sugar was far too high, and most people were far too poor to permit of its being eaten for its own sake alone and as a mere luxury.

It was only a couple of centuries ago that there began to appear a new phase of the apothecary's art. Confections began to be made more or less apart from any medicinal purpose and because people liked them, and eventually the confectioner's business became quite separate and distinct from that of the apothecary.

Although the confectioner's trade may be said to be about 200 years old, it was only within recent times that it became a real and extensive industry.

At first sugar was heavily taxed, and the confectioner's trade was pursued upon very elementary principles.

For a long time everything was done by hand. Implements were of the very simplest—candy kettles heated on small brick furnaces, pestles and mortars, rolling pins and scissors, etc. The output was very small, and, comparatively speaking, sweetmeats of all sorts were expensive and frequently unattractive.

All this has been changed, and nowadays the most improved machinery and implements combine to produce the most delicate and attractive sweets. Muscles have been superseded by engines, pestles and mortars and rolling pins, and scissors have given place to revolving pans and steam pans, and mechanism for beating and kneading and mixing, for cutting and slicing and grinding, for rolling and grating and stamping, for crushing ice and freezing cream and other processes.

Moving pictures have been made at the rate of 100,000 a second in contrast with the rate of fifteen or twenty a second, which is enough when reproduced on a screen to give the eye the impression of a continuous picture. The only thing that moves fast enough to make such tremendous speed worth using is a bullet, and some extraordinary pictures of bullets have been taken at this rate, seventy-two pictures being taken of a revolver bullet as it moved ten inches from the muzzle.

Pictures of a bullet passing through a stick of wood showed a queer condition. The bullet passed completely through the thin stick and was well on its way beyond before the wood gave any sign of distress. Then some tiny splinters started out, following the bullet; the stick began to split, and after the bullet had proceeded some distance the stick suddenly fell to pieces. No camera shutters are fast enough to take pictures at anything like this speed, so no shutter was used.

Instead, a series of electric sparks was flashed, the sparks following one another at the rate of 100,000 a second, each spark making a picture. The film was mounted on a wheel about three feet in circumference, and the wheel was revolved at the rate of 9,000 revolutions a minute. When all was ready the bullet was shot, the spark flashed and the wheel revolved, the actual exposure being limited to a fraction of a second so as not to pile up pictures one over the other.—Saturday Evening Post.

Elizabeth's "Excellent Wash."

Good Queen Bess liked her ale and had to have it. Wherever she went there ale had to go also—strong ale.

Great were the trials of her host, the Earl of Leicester, as expressed in a letter from Hatfield to Lord Burleigh: "There was not one drop of good drink for her here. We were fain to send to London and Kenilworth and divers other places where ale was. Her own beer was so strong as there was no man able to drink it." And one quart of this "excellent wash" of good strong ale for breakfast, we are told, put the queen in good spirits for the start of the day's work.—London Chronicle.

Hugo's Long Sentence.

For the longest sentence on record we must go to the French. In "Les Misérables" Victor Hugo has one sentence that runs through a hundred lines, and earlier in the book, in one of the chapters descriptive of Waterloo, there are over fifty lines without a full stop. England's record rests under official patronage, for it would appear to be the seventh section of the foreign enlistment act, which does not stop until it has very nearly reached its six hundredth word.—London Graphic.

Long Lived Ornaments.

Ornaments last longer than anything else that man makes. There are brooches' and necklaces in museums more than forty centuries old. Monuments, perhaps, stand second, and houses third. The life of furniture is shorter still. There is very little furniture in England which dates beyond the year 1500. Pictures last longer than furniture, and there are paintings still in fair condition which have weathered six centuries of life.

Then She Got Mad.

"I've never seen the man yet," she declared, "who couldn't be made a fool of by a pretty woman."

"Umt!" he replied. "Of course you, I take it, have studied the matter from the standpoint of the innocent bystander."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Party Line.

Hubby—Why didn't you come to the door and let me in? Wife—I couldn't. George. Our neighbor was talking to somebody, and I was at the phone.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fierce.

A writer says: "The brave are always tender." What a cowardly bird the average spring chicken must be!—New Orleans Picayune.

Fierceness.

Everything you do counts—see that it counts for and not against you.

SNAKES AS THEY FEED.

When They Start Swallowing They Never Know When to Stop.

The swallowing process is a serious matter for any serpent, which must draw itself painfully over its prey by hitching its jaws, armed with backward curving teeth, forward, on one side and then the other, and by similar movements of the neck, ribs and skin, until the whole mass has finally reached the prolonged stomach. The snake's jaws are attached to the skull, and the bones of the head and neck are connected by elastic ligaments which may be so stretched that an object considerably larger than the head itself may be swallowed if rightly seized; hence prey is usually turned about after killing it until its nose is foremost, when the undertaking begins. A copious flow of saliva assists deglutition.

Once started, a snake never knows when to stop; has little ability to do so, indeed, and the prey rarely kicks loose. It has happened frequently in zoological collections that a large snake has swallowed a smaller one mechanically, as it were, when each has seized the same food animal. Both swallowed it until the larger reached the nose of the smaller dinner and then kept right on as long as there was anything in its mouth, unless the victim of this courtesy managed quickly to let go of the fare and escape.

Bartlett tells us, in his book on the care of animals in the London zoo, of one case where a bon constrictor devoured a cage mate nine feet long who did not feel disposed to let go of his half of a pigeon. Next morning this bon could not curl up, but had to lie straight out for several days, and a month was spent in the digestion of this inhospitable meal. Snakes will keep pushing their jaws over a string of frogs or mice tied together until they have got outside the whole chain. These animals have little, if any, sense of taste and when they get their teeth into anything soft try to eat it.

BULLET PHOTOGRAPHY.

Curious Effect of Shooting Through a Thin Stick of Wood.

Moving pictures have been made at the rate of 100,000 a second in contrast with the rate of fifteen or twenty a second, which is enough when reproduced on a screen to give the eye the impression of a continuous picture. The only thing that moves fast enough to make such tremendous speed worth using is a bullet, and some extraordinary pictures of bullets have been taken at this rate, seventy-two pictures being taken of a revolver bullet as it moved ten inches from the muzzle.

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Not in His Line.

A motor stopped in front of the photographer's, and a woman lacking none of the artificial accessories deemed necessary to "looks" entered the studio. A couple of days later the photographer submitted proofs for her approval. "Not one of those pictures looks anything like me," the woman insisted. The photographer tried in every way to pacify her but, finding this an impossible task, lost control of his temper. "Madam," he exclaimed, "did you read my sign?" "Yes." "Well, it does not say 'cleaning, dyeing and remodeling.' It says 'portraits.'"—New York Times.

The Sequel to the Joke.

Many years ago a visitor to Edinburgh was being shown over the high court of justice. He made some remarks concerning the dock and its duties, and in reply the official jester said the visitor might one day be sentenced to be hanged in that very room. The sightseer was the notorious Dr. Pritchard. Two years later in the dock he had so closely inspected he was doomed to death for poisoning his wife and mother-in-law.

Free Circus.

"They are the most popular couple in our flat. We'd all hate to see them move out."

"Why are they so popular?"

"They always have the windows open when they quarrel."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Surprising Information.

"So your little boy is in the hospital?"

"Yes; the doctor said he would have to have his tonsils taken out."

"My stars!"—Baltimore American.

Fierce.

A writer says: "The brave are always tender." What a cowardly bird the average spring chicken must be!—New Orleans Picayune.

Fierce.

Did you know that Calomel is Mercury, and that its mercurous effects will ruin the system, while Grissby's Liv-Ver-Lax is purely vegetable, and can be used with perfect safety? Ask J. H. Williams, Hartford, Ky.

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Chic County

Circuit Court—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney; W. P. Midkiff, Jailer; E. G. Barrass, Clerk; E. E. Birkhead, Master Commissioner; R. T. Collins, Trustee Jury Fund; T. H. Black, Sheriff, Hartford; Deputies—S. O. Keown, Beaver Dam; G. P. Jones, Route 5, Hartford; W. C. Earp, Rosine. Court convenes first Monday in February and continues three weeks; third Monday in April, two weeks; third Monday in October two weeks.

County Court—R. R. Wedding, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk; C. E. Smith, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Court—Begins on the fourth Monday in February, May, August and November.

Court of Claims—Convenes first Tuesday in January and first Tues-

day in October.

Other County Officers—C. S. Moxley, Surveyor, Fordsville, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2; Bernard Felix, Assessor, Hartford, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2; Henry Leach, Superintendent, Hartford; Dr. A. B. Riley, Coroner, Hartford.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

Leslie Combs, Hartford, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in March, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in June, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in September, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in December.

John H. Miles, Rockport, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.

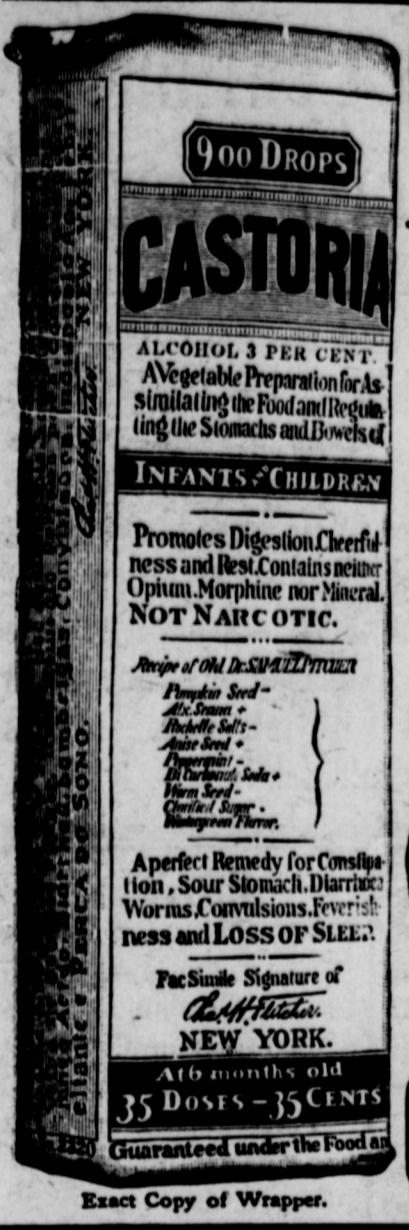
J. C. Jackson, Centertown, Saturday after 3rd Monday in March, Saturday after 3rd Monday in June, Saturday after 3rd Monday in September, Saturday after 3rd Monday in December.

M. C. Cook, Renfrow, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in May, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in August, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in November.

Thomas Sanders, Olinton, Wednesday after the second Monday in March, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in May, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in August, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in November.

John H. Miles, Rockport, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.

John H. Miles, Rockport, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.



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A PURE HEART IS A PURE FOUNTAIN

Suggestions as to How to Start a New Year Right.

Pure Thoughts—Two Ways of Fighting Vice, Sin—We Must Copy God's Methods—Impurity is Devouring Our Race—Its Ramifications—in Business, in Religion, in Society, in Politics, in the Home, Everywhere—The Fight Against Impurity—Its Progress—Its Soldiers—Its Efforts and Results, Present and Future.



New York, January 4.—Pastor Russell, of the City Temple Congregation, took for his text today St. Paul's words: "Whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."—Philippians 4:8.

The Pastor began by calling attention to the will. Then he showed that the heart represents the real man, whom we are not always able to recognize properly. He quoted Scripture to prove that God looks upon the heart rather than upon the outward appearance, and declared that all who desire to be pleasing to God should carefully scrutinize their own hearts. As a man thinks in his heart, the Pastor claimed, so will he gradually come to do.

The man who does not think has not properly begun to live, continued the Pastor. The man with wrong thoughts has before his mind wrong ideals, and is still worse off. All must admit, he declared, the truth of the Apostle's proposition that we must think upon good, honorable, just, pure, lovely things, if we would have our lives just, noble, pure, lovely and lovely.

The Pastor did not choose this subject because his congregation is devoid of good ideals, but because we are all apt to let slip some of those noble ideals set before us in the Scriptures. The opening of the new year he considers to be a very favorable time for resetting our heart affections upon things noble, just, pure, lovely, and for exercising all the will power and resolution we can command. Thus we make character.

Then he reminded his congregation that we are all preaching both by word and by action; and that others are influenced more by our actions than by our words. As God's people, we are all to show forth His praises as we have opportunity. Our ordination is of God through the Holy Spirit—the highest, the only authority.

The World's Purity Congress.

Last November Pastor Russell was appointed delegate to the World's Purity Congress, which met in Minneapolis, November 7th to 12th. There he met a band of noble men and women who are laying down their lives in the fight against sin. Some labored as Christ's followers; others, from merely a humanitarian standpoint.

The Pastor then gave a resume of the work of the Purity Congress. The delegates discussed, not merely the evil, but rather the good and what must be accomplished that good may prevail. He was pleased with their spirit of moderation, and noted also their appreciation of what he has sought for years to set forth; namely, that apparently much of the sin and vice in the world results from ignorance and superstition, although all must agree that there are people whose vicious conduct can scarcely be characterized as other than wicked, sensual, devilish.

The congress devoted much time to discussing the welfare of children, the Pastor declared. It was demonstrated that among the very poor ideals of chastity are practically unknown. These children possess knowledge of sex matters beyond their years; and mingling with others in the schools, they suggest immoral practices to those whose parents have sought carefully to maintain their purity.

The parental duty of giving children proper conceptions of the sanctity of their bodies was next discussed. This information should be given before the child enters school; for first lessons in vice are sometimes given even in the kindergarten, notwithstanding the teacher's watchful eye. The child should be assured that the parent will give further instruction later on, and should have such confidence in the parent's truthfulness that it would wait for that further information which every child's mind seeks regarding itself and its origin.

The Pastor declared that many parents do not know how to broach the subject of sex hygiene to their children. Are we to see young boys start bad habits which will injure their own health and that of their posterity? he asked. Yet great care should be exercised lest evil be encouraged, instead of guarded against.

From thirteen to fifteen seems to be the age when clear knowledge is quite necessary to save the child from the evil which has overtaken many. The parents, the Pastor claims, are the God-given instructors and protectors of their families. Nothing can excuse them from this duty, whether church work, school work or even bible study.

YOUR OWN VOICE.

How You May Hear It as It Sounds to
Other Persons' Ears.

Laloy, who appears to have scientifically investigated the matter, assures us that not only does one not see himself as others see him, but that he does not hear himself as others hear him. Some interesting experiments were made by the French savant in this connection.

In order to ascertain whether a man really knew the sound of his own voice, Laloy has been at some pains to determine the facts. His experiments show that if a person record on a phonograph disk a few sentences pronounced by himself, together with others recorded by friends, and causes the machine to reproduce these, it most frequently happens that the man more easily recognizes the voices of his friends than he does his own.

It appears that the differences lies in the quality of the tone. One hears his own voice not only through the air, as do his auditors, but across the solid parts of the organs of speech and those of hearing. The sound thus produced has a different timbre from that conducted to the ear by the air above.

If one entertains any doubt as to this let him try the following experiments: Take the end of a wooden rod between the teeth and pronounce the vowel continuously. Let the other end be taken alternately between the teeth and released by another person who at the same time stops his ears. The latter will find that every time he seizes the rod in his teeth the sound will be stronger than when it reaches the ear through the air above and that it has a different quality. The passage of sound through a solid body augments its intensity and modifies its quality.—Harper's Weekly.

A DIPLOMATIC KNOT.

It Wasn't Tied in a Tangie Just For
the Fun of the Thing.

Ever since diplomacy was first invented its most eminent practitioners have expended their best efforts in mystifying if not in actually deceiving its rivals. Über Land und Meer cites an amusing anecdote of diplomatic life in the eighteenth century.

In 1741 Count Bestushev was sent by the emperor of Russia to Stockholm to put the question of war or peace to the Swedish government. Upon arriving the count made known his mission and then waited patiently for an answer.

Finally when he had almost given up hope of getting a reply he received a long communication from the Swedish minister of war. Eagerly Count Bestushev opened the letter, for he knew that it contained the long expected answer. But to his despair he found it so encumbered with official phrases and formalities that he could make nothing of its meaning. For two hours he struggled in vain to comprehend the confused document. Then he hastened to the minister of war.

"My dear Count Bestushev," said the minister when the count had explained his difficulty, "I have no authority to communicate to you orally the contents of this document. I could not think of it."

"But I have puzzled over this for two hours, and still I can make nothing of it."

"Pray, do not blame yourself, count," said the minister. "You could hardly expect to unravel in two hours a document that took me two days to knit and knot together."

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It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

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D. SW

NEWSPAPER MAN IN ROLE OF HERO

**Singe Handed He Routs
Band of Raiders.**

**Correspondent of English Paper
in Kiplingesque Exploits--Tells
of Queer Customs.**

SECTION, Jan. 3.—Alan Ostler, a special correspondent of an English newspaper, is the hero of all British news. The result of a most Kiplingesque exploit. Single handed he drove a numerous Abyssinian chief and band of raiders out of an oppressed village in British Somaliland. And this despite the fact that he knew the British colonial authorities objected very strongly to his presence in the country. Further details serve to strengthen the story of audacity as first told in brief cables.

Ostler was sent out in an effort to prove that the friendly tribes in British territory are still plagued, beaten and killed by the Mad Mullah, that the latter gets his arms from the Abyssinian factory at Adde Libe, and the truth regarding the plight of the Somaliland natives.

Arriving at Gibell, a small village about 30 miles from the Abyssinian frontier, Ostler found that for 11 days the natives, British subjects, had been robbed and maltreated by a band of Abyssinian soldiers sent by the governor of Harrar and led by one of his captains.

The marauders had taken sheep, goats, fowls and utensils without paying a cent, had whipped Somalis who resisted and had injured one woman so severely by striking her in the body with the butt of a rifle that she was likely to die. The villagers and tribesmen of the district, halting the English newspaperman as a savior, calmly requested him to drive the Abyssinian robbers out. And Alan did.

He first took careful statements from the leaders of the Somalis. Then he sent for the Abyssinian leaders. One of these was a notorious chief named Yusaz Roble, who apparently professes to be a French, a British and an Abyssinian subject and it suits his purpose. At present he is profiting by acting on his belief that the British will not support their Somalis.

Ostler confronted the chiefs of the Somalis with their accusers. He forced them to admit that they had no shadow of excuse for being there beyond the order of the governor of Harrar, who had sent them to inquire into the truth of a report that a herd of elephants had been seen in the Dehrawein Valley. Ostler then ordered the Abyssinians to return immediately to their own country and not to venture into British territory without the permission of a responsible British authority. The raiders submitted, but returned repeatedly with excuses.

The villagers were anxious Ostler should not go until the raiders had got clear away. So he stayed. The Abyssinians began preparation for their departure by cutting all available fodder in the enclosed pastures. Ostler set an armed guard over the fodder and refused to allow the Abyssinians to take it away unless paid for. The Abyssinians finally departed with good grace. Ostler made a detailed report of his action to the authorities at Berbera, relying on investigation to justify his interference in African affairs.

Especially Ostler had been turned back from Somaliland. He finally entered by traversing the land of the Esa Soma'i, who ordinarily kill all Europeans on sight without making any inquiries. Of these, he has written:

"One of their pleasing tribal laws demands that before the young Esa may be married he must kill his woman. This law may be evaded if the would-be husband, finding no one whose decease he can conveniently arrange, goes into a kind of partnership with a more successful murderer. He is then considered to have a share in the glory achieved by his partner and may marry on the strength of it."

"Still, the sporting spirit of the Esa rather condemns this trifling with the actual meaning of the law which says, in effect, that before a tribesman may bring a human being into the world he must make room for him by helping some other person into the next one."

"Now, it is not always commendable even among the Esa, to assassinate a fellow tribesman. Further, gommonious homicide practiced upon members of neighboring tribes, with no better excuse than a desire for vendetta, is apt to increase the

already considerable unpopularity of the Esa tribe in general.

"The best thing, then, that the Esa youth can do is to kill an Abyssinian (which, to his credit, he rarely misses a chance of doing), or, if possible, a stray European. And, on account of this, Europeans do not travel among the Esa; an Abyssinian never ventures near them unless well armed and in overwhelming numbers."

"I have been traveling now for eight days through the Esa country, because only thus could I evade the Abyssinian authorities, who have been trying to prevent me from crossing into British Somaliland. And I am ashamed to say that, on the third day of my travels, I found that my guide was representing me to be a Turk, and that I did not, by either threats or persuasion, succeed in getting him to do otherwise."

"It is no reflection upon a brave nation to say that I object to passing as a Turk, when I am not one. My guide answered my objection by stating firmly that if he gave me out to be one of the discredited English I should speedily figure in an Esa wedding ceremony—in the capacity of sacrifice. On the other hand, as a Turk, I might be sure of respect. This, to my utter disgust, was more than proved. Formerly, when an Egyptian force garrisoned Herra, the Turk was overlord of all these parts, and his name is still in veneration.

"Consequently, sailing under the false colors of a Turkish minor official, I have received I do not know how many deputations and have tried to adjudicate on knotty points of tribal law far beyond my comprehension.

"Sometimes it would be by firelight in my zareba, with the flames glinting on the filed teeth and glistening eyeballs and naked spearheads of half a score of deluded savages, whose earnest attention to my interpreter's words made me bitterly ashamed of myself. Sometimes it would be in the shade of great euphorbia cactus in the heart of the bush, near a handful of squalid huts.

"Two days ago it was at a well in the bed of a deeply chasmed river that I found a vast concourse awaiting the 'toorki,' and there in clouds of dust, to the braying of asses and the lowing of thirsty cattle, I must sit in the shade of an overhanging rock and tell how things went badly with 'us' in the late war at first, but that now, 'hamdu li'l-lah,' all is well again and the cursed Nasrani are driven back.

"Of all the habits and customs of these Esa Somalis (our fellow British subjects) there is little to add to what I have said of their marriage law. They have no industries beyond the making of sandals and weapons spears, knives and hide shields. They go a most naked, scar their faces and bodies with tribal marks and subsist upon the milk of their flocks. They have excellent sheep and fairly good cattle, goats and camels, which latter they sell in the Abyssinian markets. Two days ago I met a man driving eight camels and four ostriches to market.

"These savages and some of Gadarburi are the least hospitable of any tribes I know. Even when not actively unpleasant in their behavior to strangers, they will not give help or sustenance at all and will not even sell anything without a great deal of persuasion."

Your Liver Lacks Grigsby's Liv-Ver-Lax. Try a bottle today. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask J. H. Williams, Hartford, Ky. 1D2Y

King's New Leaf.

I desire to thank my many customers for their patronage in the past and wish them a happy and prosperous new year. I think I can do better by you this year by selling for CASH. Under the cash system there are no losses to make up and no hard feelings because you think you are overcharged. My stock will be more complete than ever and will be well equipped to do all harness repair work.

S. L. KING,
The Hardware Man.

Notice.

The examination for common school diplomas will be held in Hartford on the last Friday and Saturday in January. All teachers having pupils expecting to take this examination will please notify the superintendent at once.

26th OZNA SHULTS, S. O. C. S.

For Sale.

Good farm in Ohio county, near Barnett's Creek church, containing 120 acres, all in cultivation except 5 acres. Good 4-room dwelling, barn and all out-buildings in good repair. Well watered and in the oil belt. For terms and particulars apply at this office.

17th. BARNETT & SON, Agents.

Moving picture shows every Friday and Saturday nights at Dr. Bean's opera house. New songs and new pictures. Admission 10c.

ROCKPORT.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rockport, Ky., Jan. 6.—Prof. H. Clyde Mitchell, principal of the Rockport High School, is the youngest high school principal in Kentucky. Despite the fact that he is only 22 years old this is his third term in the school room and he is climbing the ladder of success rapidly.

To be the head of a high school and have four assistants under one, at the age of twenty-two is a record we can boast of. Yet this dear progressive young man can lay claim to that distinction and he gets away with it in an admirable manner. Prof. Mitchell is another Ohio country boy making "good" in their chosen vocation. Despite the fact that he is the youngest principal in Kentucky, he is making a record for himself that many an older teacher would be proud of. His work in the school room is most satisfactory and the high price of his work is a good proof that what he lacks in years he makes up in grey matter.

The school this year is the best in years and this is mainly due to the zealous efforts of this enterprising principal and his three able assistants. Prof. Mitchell has three assistants and a word concerning them will not be amiss.

Prof. J. W. Kirk, who goes in strongly for athletics, is also a young teacher with a promising career before him. He is quite favorably known in Rockport and like his superior he is very popular with his pupils. His work in the school room is excellent and he is giving entire satisfaction. Miss Eunice Shultz, is a dairymaid and pretty little teacher and is a social favorite in Rockport.

Her winning ways and charming manners have endeared her to our citizens. She has her pupils under perfect control and the favorable talk of her good work proves her ability as a teacher. She is also quite popular with her pupils. She is a niece of our well known townsmen, Judge S. L. Fullerton, formerly mayor of Rockport. Last, but in no means least in importance and popularity, is Miss Jesse Raley, who is now teaching her third term here. When it comes to managing and instructing Kentucky's future governors and Society queens, Miss Raley has ideas of her own. Her third term with the Rockport High School demonstrates the fact that she is a capable teacher as well as a most excellent young lady.

The Rockport High School is located on a high hill overlooking the city. It has been declared by those in position to know, to be the best location in Western Kentucky and it is fast becoming one of the leading educational institutions in this section.

SMALL POX SCARE.

Smallpox has again broken out in Rockport despite the strenuous efforts of our local physicians to stamp it out. Two new cases are reported in town. During the fall the disease raged with considerable virulence but through the efforts of our local physicians, Drs. Dewitt, Park and Evelyn the malady was stamped out.

Every precaution will be taken to prevent the disease from again spreading.

POSTOFFICE WANTED BY MANY.

The most momentous question of the day in Rockport at the present time is who will be the next postmaster here. Many of our patriotic citizens are quite willing to help the Postoffice Department out of their dilemma and have already proffered their services to the Postmaster General. However, just who will get the office is a matter of conjecture.

Postmaster Walter Russell, who is the present incumbent, has made a mighty good postmaster, in fact the best one the town ever had. The patrons of the office would like to see Mr. Russell retained as postmaster and the Postoffice Department would make no mistake in reappointing him.

GETS PROMOTED.

Mr. David Keeton, who has for a number of years been pumper at the Illinois Central water station here, has been promoted to traveling pump repairer. He will have charge of the pumps between Central City and Paducah on the Illinois Central line. Mr. Keeton is one of our best citizens and while the people of Rockport regret to lose him as one of its residents there is a rejoicing compensation in the knowledge that he has bettered himself.

RECRUITING OFFICE OPENED.

An army recruiting office has been opened in this city, the office at Beaver Dam having been discontinued. The new office is located on Main street in the building formerly occupied by the Rockport News, and is in charge of J. W. Baker.

NEW RECRUITING STATION.

A new recruiting station will be opened at Morgantown the last of the week by Mr. J. W. Baker, who

has been in charge of the local recruiting station. He will be relieved here by Mr. Blackburn. While here Mr. Baker made a large number of friends and it is to be regretted that he is to leave us so soon. The 23d

following have enlisted since the station was opened here. Frank Culver, Robert Turley, Chester Gibbs,

Fiddler Turner and George Maddox, Jr. All are home boys and seem to be very well satisfied.

ROCKPORT TOWN TALK.

Miss Nellie Martin has returned to Nashville after a visit to relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Robertson

are at home after a visit to relatives at Kuttawa.

Mrs. Minnie Burges and children,

of McHenry, are the guests of Mrs. Wilson at the City Restaurant.

Miss Nannie Hesley has returned to her home at Bowling Green after a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Jennie Blades.

Miss Emma Green has returned to her home at Drakesboro after a visit to Miss Geneva McDougal.

Mrs. Mabel Miles has returned to her home at Louisville after a visit to relatives.

Messrs. Sam Maple and Vol Garret

of Nelson, were in town Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Bartlett, of Owensboro has returned home after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Bartlett.

Attorney A. D. Kirk, of Hartford, was in the city on legal business

Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Keown, of Broad-

way, have returned home after a visit to relatives here.

Mrs. Jennie Blades is filling Mrs.

Murphy Tipton's place in the post-

office while the latter is ill at her

home on Spring street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Rushing Hunt,

of Martwick, spent Sunday with Mr.

and Mrs. James Danis, on Spring

street.

Miss Jewell Taylor, one of Rochesters charming young ladies, has re-

turned to her home after a visit to relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Ashby, are at

home after a visit to relatives at Owensboro and Livermore.

Master Elmer Colyer son of Mr.

J. L. Colyer, the barber, is ill at

his home on Main street of pneu-

monia.

Habitual Constipation and all liver troubles can be cured by using Grigsby's Liv-Ver-Lax. Ask J. H. Williams, Hartford, Ky. 1D2Y

Old Black Mammy.

Mrs. A. Moore, Jr., of Berryville, Va., has inaugurated a movement to build a church, which shall stand in that town, as a memorial to the "old black mammy" and their tender care and nurture of the youngsters of the South for more than a century.

The Virginia incident is typical of similar tendencies throughout the South. There is an "Old Black Mammy School" in Georgia, and in nearly all of the Southern States there is a disposition to perpetuate in concrete form the memory of these faithful old colored women, the history of whom has never adequately been written.

In antebellum days it was the "old black mammy" that solicitously and with an intelligent officiousness watched over the young scion of the house as he grew from babyhood into boyhood. It was the "old black mammy" that shepherded the young lady of the house through her formative years, decking her for the gay social functions of that period and sometimes joyously, the preparation for the wedding. It was the "old black mammy" often that closed the eyes of the master or mistress of the mansion when death had dropped a curtain over the stress and tumult of life.

During the war—and be it lasting—remembered to her credit—the "old black mammy" was still faithful in attendance upon the family, the father or the brother of which were often at the front fighting to perpetuate the system under which the old woman was held a slave. During the occupancy of the South by Southern troops, it was the "old black mammy" that remained on the plantation and did many of those necessary menial chores neglected by the newly emancipated negro.

On'y a few of them are left today. They linger as reminders of an era that will never return, and for the going of which the old South is, materially, better off. But in their quiet submission, their genuine Christianity, their efficiency and their unobtrusive service, the "old black mammy" set a sterling example to the younger generation of negroes. Were it more conspicuously followed by the latter the so-called "negro problem" would speedily resolve itself into a myth.

For the "old black mammy" spirit is the spirit of receptivity, of consciousness that one must crawl before walking and of susceptibility to discipline. And that's the spirit most urgently needed by the negro of our day.

—Atlanta Constitution.

RECRUITING OFFICE OPENED.

An army recruiting office has been

opened in this city, the office at Beaver Dam having been discontinued.

The new office is located on Main

street in the building formerly occu-

pied by the Rockport News, and is

in charge of J. W. Baker.

NEW RECRUITING STATION.

A new recruiting station will be

opened at Morgantown the last of

the week by Mr. J. W. Baker, who

has been in charge of the local re-

cruiting station. He will be re-leve

d here by Mr. Blackburn. While here

Mr. Baker made a large number of